

Vesper propers, August 22, 2021
Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost
Post-festive day of the Dormition

The holy martyr Agathonicus and his companions. Agathonicus was a citizen of Nicomedia and a Christian. He preached against idolatry and instructed many in the Faith. Under the emperor Maximian, Agathonicus and his companions were crucified.

The holy martyr Lupus was a servant of St. Demetrius of Salonica. When his master was beheaded by the emperor Maximian, Lupus dipped the hem of his garment and his ring into his master's blood. Through these relics he worked many miracles, even though he was not yet baptized. Having miraculously received the Holy Mystery, he was beheaded. (306)

Supplement for The Order of Vespers for Sundays after Pentecost, 2006

Lamplighting Psalms in the Tone of the Week (Tone 4, p. 58), stichera 10-7.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

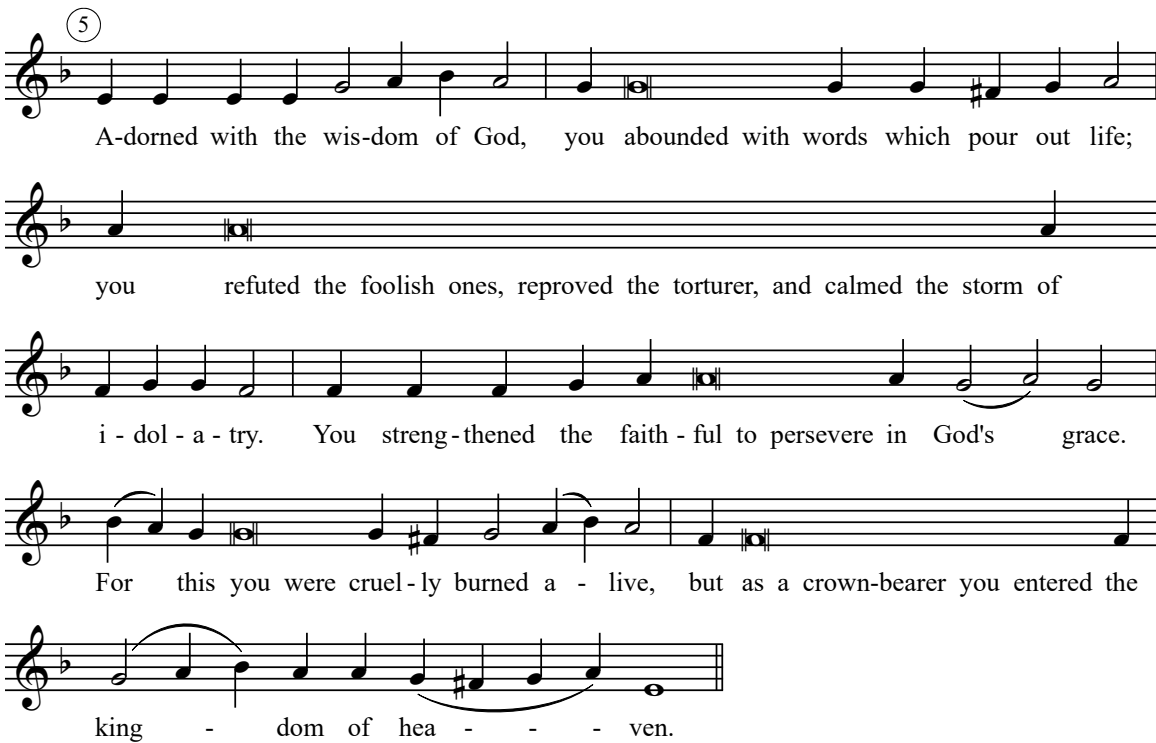
Stichera of the holy martyr Agathonicus and companions - Tone 4 samohlasen

⑥

Seek-ing to regain the origi-nal beau - ty and the splendor that surpasses all
un-der-stand-ing, you went joyously to the noble combat, O A - ga-tho-ni-cus. Ha-ving
fought the enemy, you bravely crushed him in-to the ground. You wove a bril-liant crown
of vic - to-ry. En - treat the Lover of us all for those who ho - nor you.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 5) and Israel on the Lord.

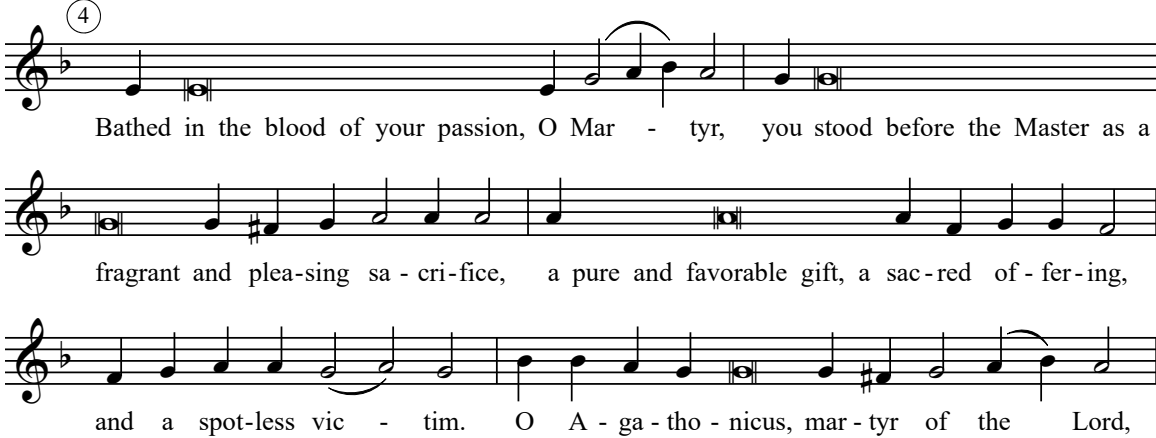
⑤



A-dorned with the wis-dom of God, you abounded with words which pour out life;
you refuted the foolish ones, reproved the torturer, and calmed the storm of
i - dol - a - try. You streng-thened the faith - ful to persevere in God's grace.
For this you were cruel-ly burned a - live, but as a crown-bearer you entered the
king - dom of hea - - - ven.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 4) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

④



Bathed in the blood of your passion, O Mar - tyr, you stood before the Master as a
fragrant and plea-sing sa - cri-fice, a pure and favorable gift, a sac-red of - fer-ing,
and a spot-less vic - tim. O A - ga - tho - nicus, mar - tyr of the Lord,

by your prayers watch over the whole Church in peace.


Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Stichera of the holy martyr Lupus - Tone 4 samohlasen

O blessed Lupus, when you were behead-ed by the sword, you melted the thick ice
of im - pi - e - ty with the warmth of the Di-vine Spi - rit. You o - ver-flowed
with streams of heal - ings and kind - ly sprin - kled the souls of the de - spised
with dew. As the friends of mar - tyrs, let us de - vout - ly honor him as an
excellent in - ter - ces - sor and a fervent de - fen - der of the faith - ful.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, **Psalm 116**
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

O blessed one, you consigned the pagan idols to the depths of the sea. You a-mazed




the pa-gans who witnessed the miracles performed by your faith. Ha-ving re-ceived



the divine bap-tism from on high, you stood in the midst of the an - gels



and were exalted by God as one who suf-fered mar-tyr-dom. Pur - ified as a jewel, you



en-dured all cou - ra - geous - ly.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
(on 1) he is faithful forever




As your enemies strove to be - head you, they struck one a - no - ther.



They wounded each o-ther with ar-rows. O mar-tyr Lu - pus, they were confused



and thought you dead. O bles - sed one, they hung you on a tree;



but the Lord pro - tec - ted you be - cause you suf - fered for his sake,

O intercessor for our souls and com - pa - - nion of the an - gels.

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory...

Doxastikon of the post-feast - Tone 1 samohlasen

Be-cause the dis-ci-ples had been both the eyewitnesses and ser-vants of the Word,

it was al - so fitting that they should witness the fi-nal mys-te - ry, the Dor-mi-tion

of his Mother ac-cor-ding to the flesh. They not on - ly saw the ascension of the

Savior from earth to hea - ven, but they al - so were witnesses of the translation

of the Mo-ther who bore Him. They came to Zion to escort the Virgin, who

surpass-es the Che - ru - bim, as she has-tened in her jour-ney to hea - ven.

With them let us al - so bow low be-fore the One who in - ter-cedes



for our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the week (Tone 4, page 64).

Aposticha

Sunday aposticha in the Tone of the Week (Tone 4, p. 65), concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory... now and ever...

Aposticha doxastikon of the post-feast - Tone 8 samohlasen

O The-otokos, Christ your Son and our God, con-firmed his two natures because
He died as a man and rose as God. O Moth-er of God, He also
con-sent-ed that you die ac-cord-ing to the law of na-ture
so that un-believers might not question the work-ings of Prov-i-dence.
O heav-enly Bride, you were tak-en from earth as though from the bridal cham-ber

and entered heav - en. The at - mosphere was sanctified by your pas-sage through it,

just as earth was illumined by your giv - ing birth. The a - pos-tles assembled,

and the an-gels car-ried you a-loft. Af-ter hav - ing buried your most pure body and

hav - ing sung hymns, they gazed in awe and fear - ful - ly said:

This is the ransom of the right hand of God be - cause He is in your midst

and will not be moved. O most hon - ored Mother, do not forsake us who

look up - on you. We are your people and the sheep of your fold.


We invoke your name and ask for sal - va - tion and great mer - cy.

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week (Tone 5, p. 68), then:

Cantor: (Tone 1) Glory...now and ever...

Troparion of the Dormition - Tone 1



O The - o - to - kos, in giv - ing birth you preserved vir - gin - i - ty; and in your
fall - ing a - sleep you did not for - sake the world. You are the Moth - er of Life
and have been trans - ferred to life, and through your pray'rs
you de - liv - er our souls from death.